

ATCHERLEY IN THE ASYLUM

(From Thursday's Advertiser.)

Dr. John Atcherley was declared insane yesterday afternoon by Judge Andrade of the police court, and before 4 o'clock the doctor had been taken before Judge Robinson of the Circuit Court, by his attorney, J. A. Magoon, and released on his own recognizance, pending the trial of the case on "appeal." At 6 o'clock Dr. Atcherley was again in the custody of the police and taken to the Insane Asylum, Judge Robinson having withdrawn his order for release on a presentation of facts made by the County Attorney. The declaration that Dr. Atcherley was insane, to be followed by an order for his release by the judge of a higher court, on the ground that the doctor was "not a danger to the community," was astonishing news. It was astonishing to the Sheriff, who upon receipt of the order of release from Judge Robinson immediately consulted the County Attorney, who promptly gained a hearing before the Circuit Judge, and on a showing that a person held under a charge of insanity could not be made the subject of an appeal from a lower to a higher court, the judge withdrew the order and the doctor once more went into the custody of the Sheriff, who transferred him to the keeping of Dr. Peterson, superintendent of the asylum. The order of Judge Robinson directed to the Sheriff read as follows:

"Application having been made to me to release Dr. J. Atcherley from custody, pending his appeal to the Circuit Court of the First Judicial Circuit, January term, 1909, and Dr. J. Atcherley having appeared before me and having been examined by me; and it appearing to my satisfaction that there is no danger to the community from the release of said Dr. J. Atcherley, and it further appearing that he has no intention to commit any offense of any kind against Dr. J. T. Wayson or any member of his family, and Dr. Atcherley appearing to thoroughly understand the duty resting upon him as a citizen not to commit any act of violence;

"It is hereby ordered that said Dr. J. Atcherley be released on his own recognizance until the further order of court pending his said appeal.

"Dated at Honolulu, this 27th day of January, 1909.

(Signed) W. J. ROBINSON,

"Third Judge of the Circuit Court of the First Circuit, Territory of Hawaii."

Judge Andrade gave his decision early in the afternoon. Dr. and Mrs. Atcherley were not present at the time, but were represented by their attorney, J. A. Magoon. Judge Andrade spoke of the difficulty of passing upon the case in question, and he recommended that the law be amended so that persons charged with insanity should be heard by a jury or commission. He spoke of the friendship formerly existing between Dr. Atcherley and Dr. Wayson, and then of the opposition of Dr. Wayson, as a member of the Board of Health, to the appointment of Dr. Atcherley as government physician at Kona, because of his penchant for drugs. The court then said:

"The resolutions of the Board of Health are only a measure of precaution taken by the Board of Health, and I do not believe are meant to annoy, vex or harass or injure Atcherley, for these resolutions had their general application, even though Atcherley was the only doctor who applied for permission to treat lepers, and Wayson said to Dr. Atcherley that he would use his influence with the board to allow Atcherley to treat lepers even if the resolutions were not complied with. This I consider an act of friendship, and not of hostility.

"All of these acts, however, were taken by Atcherley as acts of personal hostility by Wayson to him.

"Then Wayson is accused by Atcherley of going to all of the drug stores to ascertain the nature of the drugs purchased by Atcherley, and when Atcherley is asked on cross-examination how he knew this, he could

not give any definite answer or reason except that he believed it by deduction. He had no special reason except that he believed Wayson to be hostile to him.

"Then we have drugs missing from the Atcherley dispensary, and people hanging about the Atcherley premises. Wayson is again accused of either stealing the drugs or being the person for whom the drugs were stolen, through the Board of Health.

"Then the publication in the Advertiser of an effectual cure of leprosy by Wayson, and this was the straw that broke the camel's back. At that time Atcherley was fully convinced that Wayson was really the man who stole the drugs, that he was the enemy, and that he should retaliate, and at midnight one or two days after the publication in the Advertiser, he, Atcherley, saw some one going out of the gate of his premises, but some distance from his house, this gate being near the gate immediately adjoining the Dr. Camp cottage. He, Atcherley, believing that this person was Wayson, or some one on the premises who might be representing Wayson, fired one shot at this person, not knowing who it might be, and caring less where it might hit; he then reached for his hat and pursued this person, at whom he had shot, believing that he had gone in the direction of Dr. Wayson's home and there he fired four shots in the direction of the Doctor's house, not at his enemy, not realizing that anyone of these shots might strike some one whom he did not intend to hit, possibly striking Mrs. Wayson or any one of the children in the house, or any one that might be within the range of the pistol which was used. Right here Dr. Atcherley did not realize the responsibility and consequences of his own acts and doings. Even here he is not satisfied but states to three physicians that his only way of retaliation for the wrong done him by Wayson, was to shoot Wayson.

"Dr. Atcherley, while on the witness stand and while in the court room, was a model witness, his conduct was only that of a refined, cultured, highly educated English gentleman and made a grand impression upon the mind of the court, and from his conduct the court could not find him insane; but the court could not reconcile his conduct, his attitude, his demeanor, his feelings toward Dr. Wayson, as the conduct, attitude, demeanor and feeling that a rational and sane man should have toward another man whom he considers his enemy, even if the grievance was real.

"Feeling as I do I now hold that Dr. Atcherley is an insane person, and I commit him to the insane asylum."

Magoon, representing Atcherley, noted an appeal.

What a grand family medicine Ayer's Sarsaparilla is! Good for the child, good for the parent, good for the grandparent. Generation after generation has used it. And today it is the one great family medicine the world over. Always keep a bottle of it in the house. Sometime during the year some member of the family will certainly need it. You can surely trust a medicine that has been used for over sixty years. Tested and tried, and never found wanting.

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is the best family medicine that ever was made. It makes pure blood, and pure blood is the source of good health.

As now made, Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains no alcohol.

There are many imitation Sarsaparillas. Be sure you get "Ayer's."

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

HOLLISTER DRUG CO., LTD., Agents

BOARD MUDDLE IS GETTING WORSE

(From Thursday's Advertiser.)

The Honorable, the Mayor and the Board of Supervisors of the City and County of Honolulu muddled on in their insane course last night for a couple of hours, the session being not even amusing. No step was taken to advance the matter of the ultimate payment of any one of the factions in the city employment, but good care was taken to have the Board adjourn to a date before the end of the month so that the Supervisors themselves can draw down their stipends.

On a par with the other great results of the conference was the confirmation of the nomination of Willie Crawford to a position in the office of the City Attorney, the clerk for giving him a place at the public trough being labeled "Messenger."

Throughout the meeting the Mayor declined to put alternate questions and Logan went through his motions, presenting the resolutions and other matters which had been carefully typewritten out, by someone who could shape a coherent sentence, and passed around among the members. The meeting was as edifying as a blank bill-board, as amusing as a second-class funeral and as important in result as accomplished as the meetings of this Board usually are.

The whole thing has ceased to be a joke.

When the hour of convening arrived, there were at the council table only the Mayor, his secretary and Supervisor McClellan. The rest of the Board, including the City Clerk, were in the office of the City Attorney's office being primed for their part in the general business of stultification. They fled in to Deputy City Attorney Milverton after His Honor and the minority had sat through a solemn five minutes waiting. The minutes told that this was the seventh meeting since January 4.

Payrolls and salary demands were put in by four committees, representing all the branches of the municipal service and totalling \$8119.07.

The Mayor refused to put the motions that the committee reports be adopted, refusing once as a preliminary and three times on each formally, making sixteen refusals and twelve demands. Each report was followed by an order to the Auditor to pay the sums voted, bringing the refusals up to thirty-two and the "respectful demands" of Logan up to two dozen. At every preliminary refusal His Honor announced that he was not blocking the affairs of government, each denial being promptly met by the statement that he was, Logan, Aylett and Kane being the spokesmen. "You are blocking business," said the last named. "It is my intention that you are."

The Mayor complained that he knew nothing of what was going on prior to the presentation of reports at the meeting, contrasting this state of affairs with what prevailed in the days of Hualakea, who kept his finger on the treasury pulse at all times. Aylett reminded the Mayor that it was his own fault because he had never asked any of the committee to confer with him. The facts are that the Mayor will not recognize any of the committees and none of the committeemen will so demean themselves as to go to the Mayor as Supervisors. They will appear as members of standing committees or not at all.

Finally the payrolls and salary demands were worried through the maze of refusals to put and respectful demands.

Cathcart's New Assistant.

The announcement of the formal recognition of the claims of Willie Crawford upon the criminal prosecuting end of the municipal government came in a letter from the County Attorney, in part as follows:

"I beg to inform you that under the power given me by the charter, I have appointed W. H. Crawford, as messenger in the office of the City and County

Attorney, said appointment to date from the fifteenth day of January, 1909. I respectfully ask that the salary of Mr. Crawford be fixed at the sum of \$75 per month.

How Crawford's appointment could date from the fifteenth, when he was an applicant for another job and certainly not at work for the City Attorney three days ago, is only one of the queer things about the appointment. Crawford's pay was voted under the general appropriation and on Saturday he will draw down half a month's salary for doing two days and a half's work, whatever that is.

Quinn moved the confirmation of the salary as fixed and Logan jammed the motion through. It will be a fine item of record to explain when election day comes around.

Gas Company Take Warning.

A communication from the Superintendent of Public Works, stating that he had given permission for the Rapid Transit to connect their track up with the military railroad on Saratoga avenue on condition that the road be fixed and the track laid in a way to satisfy the road supervisor led to a protest from Quinn and a declaration of policy. Quinn objected to the road supervisor being recognized in this and moved to strike out that portion of the communication and substitute the "committee on roads and bridges, garbage, parks and public improvements," which is Mr. Quinn's own little committee.

"This is only one letter," he said, "but we will get thousands before we are through. I notice letters on file from the Gas Company that they will repair the streets in the same good condition they find them. They never do. I am going to see, so long as I am on this board and chairman of this committee, that they do fix the streets after them properly and not leave lumps and bumps."

The letter was finally referred to Mr. Quinn's committee. Fern put this motion.

Veto Overridden.

The veto of the Mayor of the resolution appropriating for the pay of the police court interpreters was considered and overruled, the Mayor putting this motion also. "The motion is that my veto be overridden," is the way he announced it.

Logan objected to the readvertising of this resolution but withdrew his objection after Milverton had whispered to him.

Not a Citizen Company.

The City Clerk reminded the board that the fire insurance policy on the city furniture lapsed tomorrow. The last policy was one of \$3000 with the Norwich Insurance company. There was a look of incredulity on the faces of some of the Supervisors when it percolated into them that an alien corporation was getting city business. The matter of a new policy was passed up to the finance committee.

Want Their Money.

Quinn moved for an adjournment to Monday next, but Aylett objected. Leering playfully around the board, he reminded the members that Monday was in February, which would mean that the end of the month had been allowed to get past without he and the others getting their month's pay. He moved for an adjournment to Friday, giggling riotously as he thought of the fifty coming on Saturday. "We have been so busy trying to pay others," he teed-off, "that we mustn't forget ourselves."

The rest kokuaed his motion and the meeting will be held tomorrow at four o'clock.

Luka is Floating Palace.

Captain Miller, who bought the schooner Luka about a year ago, has her fitted up in elegant style. In her interior furnishings the Luka far and away surpasses the decorations of the yacht Lady, which was wrecked some time ago by the duo of pirate-soldier-deserters. At the time Captain Miller purchased the trim little vessel Luka, he took about thirty tons of pig iron out of her hold, and put in cement ballast instead. Now, as a decided innovation, he has a cement floor for his white-winged palace. All of the interior, and some of the exterior fittings of the Luka are of Hawaiian koa, which polishes up in splendid shape. Captain Miller takes his schooner-yacht out now and then, though most of the time she is anchored on the Ewa side of the harbor, with others of the Captain's fleet.

GET A BOTTLE TODAY.

Guard the health of your family by keeping at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has no equal for coughs, colds and croup. For sale by all dealers. Benson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

LOS ANGELES TRADE BOOSTER HERE SECURING DIRECT SHIP FREIGHT

Without any bells and working modestly but assiduously, A. H. E. Thompson, of Los Angeles, has been several days in Honolulu as the advance agent of the trade that is to come between Honolulu and Los Angeles, to be carried on vessels sailing direct between this port and San Pedro. Mr. Thompson has started in very quietly but he expects that there will be enough heard about his trip when the results begin to show themselves. It is not like a drummer, even the kind of a magnified drummer that Mr. Thompson is, to shun publicity. Neither is it to be expected that Los Angeles should send a representative out for trade without a blare of trumpets. Both things have happened, however, and from what can be learned in a second hand sort of way, Mr. Thompson is meeting with a success greater than he had anticipated.

Somewhere on the heaving Pacific, with her head pointed Honoluluward and her wake leading back to San Pedro, sails the good bark Alden Bease, bringing samples of what the Los Angeles wholesalers and producers have to offer Honolulu merchants. There are ten tons of these samples. The bulk of the Bease's cargo consists of one hundred thousand firebrick. J. H. Wadingham and J. D. Samerson are with

the samples, coming here to show them and to book orders. Mr. Thompson has come before to size up the situation and to rustle freight for a return cargo.

In this he has been quite successful. He has secured ten thousand cases of canned pines for a starter, has about concluded arrangements to stow away several thousand bunches of bananas and is out after a bunch of fresh pines. He fell down on an effort to secure a part of the Santa Fe tie carrying, principally because a vessel chartered for that work is already on her way here.

A return cargo, or the best part of one, seems assured; now it is up to the trade boomers to make good with their Los Angeles goods and assure Honolulu bound cargo. When the Bease reaches here her sample cargo will be displayed, possibly in some downtown store, and then, if it can be seen that there is business to be done, the Bease will come back with more. After the second trip, a steamer will be put on the run and a starter made towards developing a tourist transportation business. As a part of the freight for Honolulu, Mr. Thompson seeks a chance to bring granite for the Pearl Harbor work.

He will probably be less reticent about his mission, which has been kept very quiet even in Los Angeles, after the Alden Bease makes port.

THE HIGH WAGE DISTURBANCE

Editor Advertiser: I read with interest Mr. Fred K. Makino's letter which appeared in your issue of yesterday morning, relative to the higher wage agitation, its origin and policy, and it certainly looks from that letter as if the public did not understand Mr. Makino or Mr. Makino did not understand the public. He seems to realize that neither the planter nor the citizen at large, take any stock in his agitation. He does not seem to realize why this is so. The manifest reason is that Mr. Makino is using methods and means that never carry with American citizens.

The translations from the organ of the higher wage agitation (the Jiji), which have appeared in the local press, have unquestionably dished Mr. Makino and his agitation for good and all with the citizen population. He says these translations are colored but any man of average sense can see for himself that with all due allowance for exaggerated translations, the whole movement headed by Mr. Makino and his associates is tainted with bulldozing and threatening methods and you would have to eliminate these translations, not in part, but in toto, to eliminate that spirit and tone. Of course the animus of the attack is directed chiefly at those Japanese and Japanese papers which will not fall in line behind Mr. Makino, but the bulldozing is not limited to Japanese.

How does Mr. Makino's organ for this agitation, the Jiji, start out? On the fourth of December last, it hands this out to the public:

"Planters, listen to us. If you do not accede to our demand, all Hawaii will be turned to darkness. Our patriotic spirit will burst upon your heads. There are only two things to be decided and that is whether you increase the wages or not. We have no time for consultations or for study of conditions." This is but a sample of a series of articles in the same tone. Now Mr. Makino, what do you and your associates mean by handing out such stuff as that? Are you surprised that an agitation beginning with that spirit has received no recognition from the planters. Of course it has not, and what is more, when you started working on those lines, you shut yourself off from the consideration of every self-respecting and law-abiding citizen.

Mr. Makino and his associates have however specially devoted themselves to the intimidation of those Japanese and Japanese papers who won't fall in line behind the higher wages association under his leadership. Mr. Makino's organ, the Jiji, hands this out, for instance, to the Shimpo and Chronicle, (the Japanese papers that do not agree with his lordship):

"Heaven will descend upon their heads with an iron blow. If they continue to act contrary to the laborers' interests they will not die their natural death. Before it is too late, prepare for an honorable death;" and at the mass meeting on the seventh of January, Mr. Makino introduced to the audience Mr. Kake, who said of the dissenting Japanese: "The seventy thousand Japanese must exterminate these Japanese who are traitors."

The issue of the eleventh of January, the Jiji, says: "Take up the heavy iron hammer and get rid of the odious fools who are the planters' spies and traitors to our people." "We shall never enjoy our full rights and privileges until we exterminate these planters' spies." And in the issue of the thirteenth of January, the Jiji gets off the following poem:

"You, the planters' spy on shiba-bu (turf). Know nothing of duty or responsibility. You are the enemy of the seventy thousand Japanese. Beware of the shower of fists."

What does Mr. Makino mean by such language? We understand, according to the Makino dictionary, that all this talk is "figurative;" that when his organ announces to Japanese who do not think as he does—"Beware of the shower of fists," that probably means "Beware of a fistful of chrysanthemums or cherry blossoms," equivalent to the English saying—"Hand him a bouquet." But the audiences at the mass meetings, who responded to talk of that kind, evidently did not understand their own language and rose up and shouted "Kill him, strike him to death" (referring to Japanese editors that were being roasted), and said—"Smash the offices of the Chronicle and the Shimpo." The truth is, the average white man, Mr. Makino, thinks it is offensively on the part of yourself and associates to come forward and hand out to white readers the transparent explanations of such talk that you do in behalf of the Higher Wages Association. What you are doing or trying to do is to menace and threaten any Japanese who will not do the bidding of the Higher Wages Association, which probably, is in the control of a half dozen men like Mr. Makino.

Mr. Makino is off in his reckoning if he thinks that talk and action of that kind is going to wash here; and nothing shows more his audacity or his stupidity than an attempt here on American soil and under the protection of the American flag, to openly and publicly run any agitation, on these bulldozing lines. He is very audacious or very stupid to think that the average man cannot see through the motive tone and methods of the agitation at once, and treat it accordingly. It is refreshing, is it not, to read Mr. Makino's statement in yesterday morning's issue that the Higher Wages Association—"because of newspaper attacks"—held two largely attended mass meetings in order "to make its position clear."

What was it Mr. Makino wanted to make clear, and how did he make it clear? Evidently by introducing speakers to the audience who talked about "exterminating opponents who are alleged to be agents of the planters. Evidently Mr. Makino while claiming a freedom of speech in a foreign country that would not be allowed a forerunner for thirty seconds in Japan, has very big ideas about allowing anyone else freedom of speech but himself and those who think as he does, and intends to "censor" the freedom of speech that the Shimpo and Chronicle claim the

right to exercise, whether they are agents of the planters or otherwise.

Whether the demand for higher wages is proper or not, whether the planters are right or the laborers are right, or both are part right and part wrong, one thing is certain, that any agitation not only deserves to fail but also deserves punishment when conducted along the lines adopted by Mr. Makino and his associates. It is not his fault that a dirty row has not been raised throughout the islands before now. The sooner he learns that all men, including his business rivals, have a right to speak and talk freely, so long as they keep within the law, the sooner Mr. Makino will occupy the relative importance in the community that his talents and character justify. This is the position of white men and from the poor success of Makino in stirring up the Japanese laborers, that view evidently is shared in the main by the Japanese community as well.

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

Honolulu, January 27, 1909.

UNMISTAKABLE THREATS.

Following is a translation of some correspondence of the Jiji:

I am a subscriber of the Hawaiian Japanese Daily Chronicle. I have been looking into the question of higher wages. As we are all in great favor of raise in wages I read the three papers to know their attitude. I have now a just and unbiased opinion. The efforts of your paper and of the Higher Wage Association are to be appreciated beyond description; and we must thank you even with tears.

But, the two other papers are to be hated. Whatever persecution they may give you, do not mind it. We will join ourselves and help you. The residents of Makiki district have been influenced by the speeches made at the mass meeting held at Ouchi camp. For a while keep on working for us.

Beware; the two great papers WILL BE DESTROYED BY SEVERAL TENS (meaning any number from 20 to 100) of us; and the object of the 70,000 men will be accomplished. Listen to us; the two great newspapers; quit persecuting them; quit obstructing the work of the Higher Wage Association. If you do otherwise, the residents of this district will write to their relatives and friends to act so that there will be no subscriber for the Chronicle. Keep this in mind; if you do not stop THE TWO GREAT NEWSPAPERS WILL BE DESTROYED BY THE RESIDENTS OF THIS DISTRICT. I let you know this because I heard this from others. If you do not stop, WATCH THE POSTERS THAT WILL BE PUT UP EVERYWHERE. It will be too late then, for you will be sorry for it. If you are human being stop when we tell you so. A plantation man tells us that if the two great papers should come and try to make speeches, there will happen some extraordinary thing.

S. G. Makiki.

TO MISSIONARIES' DESCENDANTS

The following is from the Nippu Jiji of Wednesday:

Most of the capitalists of Hawaii are the descendants of missionaries—the capitalists, who live in beautiful mansions; who live in luxury and know not bad times; who run their automobiles at full speed and care nothing, slaying people under the wheels. The capitalists of Hawaii are the descendants of missionaries who came to Hawaii to teach the gospel of Jesus and preach humanity. The wealth that was inherited by these capitalists was not intended to be spent in leading the life of luxury and pomp. Neither was it left to them to run their automobiles to kill men on public highways. Was it given to them to suck the blood of poor laborers in order that they may live in luxury? We would say, No. What would be their feeling at hearing Rev. Wadman's sermon? What can they say to their ancestors? Is the voice calling the name of God a prayer asking God to give them the weapons to torture the laborers? We think Rev. Wadman's sermon is mightier than the thousands of friends that we may have. We ask the capitalists of Hawaii to think seriously of their own conduct.

DOWNWARD COURSE

Fast Being Realized by Honolulu People.

A little backache at first.

Daily increasing till the back is lame and weak.

Urinary disorders quickly follow; Diabetes and finally Bright's disease.

This is the downward course of kidney ills.

Don't take this course. Follow this advice.

Rev. J. Nua of Kawaiahao, Hawaii, says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for twenty years and I believe it was the result of heavy lifting. Pains in the small of my back were one of the chief symptoms of my complaint, and I was unable to get relief, though I consulted several physicians and used numerous remedies. Finally I heard of Doan's Backache Kidney Pills and procured them. I am so well pleased with the results of a short use that I always intend to keep a supply of this remedy on hand."

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and storekeepers at 50 cents per box (six boxes \$2.50), or will be mailed on receipt of price by the Hollister Drug Co., Honolulu, wholesale agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Capillo Makes Cocoa Cups.

Louis Capillo, ex-cook and master of the kitchen of the barkentine Iriguard, who sought the joys of the flowing bowl long but not wisely, has turned cup-carver for a living. The King of the Galley is now a past master of the art of sketching fantastic figures and fanciful faces on the hard shell of a coconut, after which he gives the whole a lustrous polish. A sample of his workmanship is on exhibition in the offices of Commissioner Almy.